Found in the pocket of the slaine *Rodorigo*;
And here another; the one of them imports
The death of *Cassio*, to be vndertooke by *Roderigo*.
Oth. O villaine.
Cas. Most heathenish, and most grosse.
Lod. Now heres another discontented paper,
Found in his pocket too, and this it seemes,
Roderigo meant to haue sent this damned villaine,
But that belike, *Iago* in the interim
Came in, and satisfied him.
Oth. O the pernitious catiffe:
How came you *Cassio* by a handkerchiefe
That was my wifes?
Cas. I found it in my chamber;
And he himselfe confest it but euen now,
That there he dropt it, for a speciall purpose,
Which wrought to his desire.
Oth. O foole, foole, foole.
Cas. There is besides in *Roderigoes* letter,
How he obraides *Iago*, that he made him
Braue me vpon the watch, whereon it came,
That I was cast; and euen but now he spake,
After long seeming dead, *Iago* hurt him,
Iago set him on.
Lod. You must forsake this roome, and goe with vs,
Your power and your command is taken off,
And *Cassio* rules in *Cyprus*: For this slaue,
If there be any cunning cruelty,
That can torment him much, and hold him long,
It shall be his: You shall close prisoner rest,
Till that the nature of your fault be knowne
To the *Venetian* State; come, bring him away.
Oth. Soft you, a word or two before you goe;
I haue done the State some seruice, and they know't:
No more of that: I pray you in your letters,
When you shall these vnlucky deeds relate,
Speake of me as I am; nothing extenuate,
Nor set downe ought in malice: then you must speake,

Of

Of one that lou'd not wisely, but too w
Of one not easily iealous, but being wr
Perplext in the extreame: of one whose
Like the base *Indian*, threw a pearle aw
Richer then all his Tribe: of one whose
Albeit vnused to the melting moode,
Drop teares, as fast as the *Arabian* trees
Their medicinall gum: Set you downe t
And say besides, that in *Aleppo* once,
Where a Malignant and a Turband *Tur*
Beate a *Venetian*, and traduc'd the State
I tooke bi'th throate the circumcised do
And smote him thus. *He stabs h*
Lod. O bloody period.
Gra. All that's spoke is mard.
Oth. I kist thee ere I kild thee, no w
Killing my selfe, to dye vpon a kisse.
Cas. This did I feare, but thought he
For he was great of heart.
Lod. O *Spartane* dog,
More fell then anguish, hunger, or the Se
Looke on the tragicke lodging of this b
This is thy worke; the obiect poisons si
Let it be hid: *Gratiano*, keepe the house,
And ceaze vpon the fortunes of the Mo
For they succeed to you: To you Lord
Remaines the censure of this hellish vill
The time, the place, the torture; O enfo
My selfe will strait aboord, and to the S
This heauy act with heauy heart relate.
E

FINIS.

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Othello* (STC 22306) LONDON, 1630 THE BRITISH LIBRARY (C.34.k.